

WATERBURY

News of the death of Ernest F. Gauthier, who has worked at different places at the Center, was received with genuine regret. Leaving for the Fanny Allen hospital Thursday, he passed away there from the results of an operation. The deceased was born in Chateaugay, N. Y., 27 years ago, the youngest son of Captain and Agnes La Combe Gauthier. He is survived by his wife and three sons, Ernest, Clement A. and Vincent A.; also by one brother, William H. Gauthier of Gouverneur, N. Y., and by three sisters, Mrs. Frank Sagamore, Mrs. Eva Sagamore and Miss Edith Gauthier, all of Barnard. The funeral was held Wednesday in Burlington at the cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, with interment in St. Joseph's cemetery.

The neurologist on board No. 4 of the medical advisory board is Dr. W. G. Upson of St. Albans, formerly located here at the Vermont state hospital.

The school building for the graded and high schools is well supplied with coal and the rural schools in both Duxbury and Waterbury are equipped with wood.

Howard Thurston is quite poorly. Mrs. Myrtle Griffith and Mrs. Verne Turner are to assist Mrs. Annie Barry in the store during the holiday trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Snow of Montpelier have returned home after a few days spent with Mr. Snow's parents in Dowsville.

Mrs. Myrtle Griffith and daughter, Stella, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Griffith's sister, Mrs. C. W. Robinson, in Montpelier.

H. W. Blaisdell of Salem, Mass., who was called here by the death of Mrs. Sumner Blaisdell, has returned home. Mr. Blaisdell's sister, Mrs. A. I. Preston of Newport, N. H., remains for a few days.

Among those who attended the wedding of Miss Clara Savage in Waitsfield beside Mrs. Earl Boyce, who is home, were Mrs. W. J. Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Farnham.

The thrift cards and stamps are at the local postoffice, as in other places.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Harvey have received a letter from their son, Harold Harvey, written Nov. 15, in which he speaks of being in the best of health and enjoying the life. He speaks of the abundance of apples there and says that everything is being done for the comfort of the men. Norman Hamel is with him.

Under the direction of O. J. Patterson, road commissioner of Duxbury, a piece of permanent road is being built by the ledges near the iron bridge on the Duxbury side of the river. Rocks have been blasted for a distance of 16 rods, a road being made 24 feet wide. The work is nearly finished for the winter, a guard rail and other parts being completed in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Worcester, Mass., have been guests of Mr. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith, on Randall avenue.

Because of the snow blizzards Tuesday night, the annual supper and sale of the ladies' aid of the Methodist Episcopal church has been postponed one week.

Mrs. Helen P. Lathrop, parish worker, remains slightly more comfortable. Her son, E. Houston Lathrop, is to locate here soon and will have a room at the home of F. L. Knight. Mr. Lathrop is a tree surgeon.

Dr. F. J. Allen of the local hospital is a member of board No. 3 of the medical board for the next draft, being the neurologist.

Joseph Smith, superintendent of the Magnesia Talc Co., who was operated upon at Heaton hospital, is quite comfortable, his condition being reported as generally satisfactory. Mrs. Smith and daughter, Josephine, are in Montpelier.

Ernest Armstrong, who has been at the Huntley-Palmer farms, has entered the employ of Philip Shonio at the Crosssett farm.

Miss Maude Wilcox is a guest of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Clark, for a few days on her way from St. Johnsbury to the home of her parents in St. Albans.

A joint meeting of the Hyattia and Pierian clubs will be held with Mrs. J. F. Claire Friday afternoon. The program is in charge of the two program committees.

The marriage of Mrs. May Greene and Verne Dillingham was solemnized at the home of Martin Dillingham Thanksgiving day at the Center by Rev. W. F. Hill.

O. W. Chaffee and daughters have returned to their home in Morrisville, being guests of Superintendent and Mrs. M. W. Chaffee.

The Crosssett hill branch of the local Red Cross has finished since the first of September, 25 surgical shirts, 5 mufflers, 2 sweaters, 3 pairs wristlets, 9 pairs of stockings, 2 helmets and 4 fracture pillows. This speaks well for community work.

Carl Claire, who has been out of school for a week because of illness, is much improved.

Dr. J. F. Claire is finishing the shipment of 300 tons of hay from his different farms for New York markets.

Mrs. E. E. Bamforth, a former resident, is in the Mary Fletcher hospital. Duxbury Corner Remedy to be in the lead on conserving fuel for school purposes, as almost a solid session is kept. The children carry a lunch and school is closed earlier in the afternoon, the full time being given.

Another successful entertainment was given under the auspices of the Red Cross Wednesday afternoon and evening, when the official Red Cross week was shown and musical programs rendered, the school glee club singing in the afternoon under direction of Miss Lena Wallace and in the evening the program as printed, each soloist doing well the part assigned. The accompanists of the evening were Mrs. Walter Johnson and Miss Flora Boyce, music during the pictures being rendered by Mrs. Twombly and Mrs. Johnson. A fine sum was netted for the Red Cross.

The young child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Callahan, who was ill with polio, is doing very well and hopes are entertained that, as in the case of the Conely child, no serious effects are to follow.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Davis of North Duxbury have returned from a ten days' trip to Lowell and Boston, guests of Mrs. Davis' sister.

Another letter received by Mrs. Jesse Pike from her grandson, Edson Pike, dated Nov. 15, tells of his safe arrival in France, that he was well and anxious for letters.

Among the recent enlistments in the navy is that of Harold Snow, whose postoffice address is Moretown, one of Duxbury's fine young men.

Miss Margaret Pike, who was home for a week, has returned to her school work in Worcester. Mrs. Almira Clayton of Stone and Mrs. Jane Howe of Rutland, who were also recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Demeritt, have gone to Stowe, where Mrs. Howe remains with her sister for a time.

While the coal situation is pretty slow, there seems to be more wood coming in from outside the village, which is finding a quick sale and fair price.

Mrs. J. F. Somerville is in receipt of a letter from her son, who is in Bradford.

BETHEL

A daughter was born Dec. 4 to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Washburn.

Mrs. A. H. Spooner and her granddaughters, Hazel and Esther Gunderson, have returned from a few days' visit at Mrs. M. A. Porter's in Roydon.

O. E. Ryther of Putnam, Conn., is here in connection with Ryther & Purdy's ship timber business in the valley. They also are getting a large amount of timber in Maine. Part of the firm's business is with the government and part is with contractors doing government work. The timber consists of spruce for masts and spars.

R. E. Bundy has written a war song which E. H. Kittredge has set to music.

Roy Aldrich is home from Springfield, where he worked on a farm all summer.

Mrs. E. C. McIntyre was operated on successfully at the Randolph sanatorium last Tuesday. She is a sister of Dr. F. A. Edmunds and of Mrs. A. N. Newell, who are at that place after recent operations.

Mrs. W. V. Lawless returned yesterday from the Randolph sanatorium after a recent operation.

Robert E. Bundy went Monday to Hanover, N. H., where he enrolled in the Thayer school of engineering for a special course in battery engineering and radio work.

The National White River bank introduced Monday in its ledger department a Burroughs posting machine which adds, subtracts and in general reduces the mental wear of the clerks.

George B. Chase was the first buyer of a 25-cent war saving stamp and E. A. Davis of a \$5 stamp, costing \$4.12, redeemable in 1923, at the local postoffice. The 25-cent stamps, when 16 of them are pasted on a card provided for the purpose, with 12 cents additional, are exchangeable for a \$5 stamp.

Miss Nellie Flynn, who has been at James A. Graham's during Mrs. Graham's stay at the sanatorium and during her convalescence, returns this week to her home in Sodus, N. Y.

John McCormick, a foreman at the Fletcher quarries in Milford, N. H., and James Brennan, who has been working with him, have arrived for their winter vacation.

Bethel branch of the Red Cross this week sent to Boston 24 hospital shirts, 400 surgical dressings and 25 sweaters. New England's quota to Jan. 1, 1918, is 1,600,000 dressings. Bethel ladies are urged to provide themselves with caps and long-sleeved aprons and visit the Red Cross headquarters at Mrs. Cushing's, so that Bethel may contribute its share of the big total of bandages.

Miss Nina Cox is in Stockbridge caring for a six-year-old nephew who is recovering from last week for the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Miss Addie Davenport is making for the local market a large number of handsome evergreen wreaths.

WAITS RIVER

Mrs. Lenora Richardson left Tuesday morning for Bradford, where she will be employed as domestic in the family of G. W. French.

Misses Colby, Evelyn Davis and Ada Welch, also James Dodge and Leland Davis, returned Monday to their respective schools after spending their Thanksgiving recess in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ladd and child from New Hampshire came Tuesday to Joseph Smith's, where they expect to spend the winter.

Leslie Welch was in Barre Monday on business.

H. B. Martin is not as well at this writing.

The Bradford-Waits River stage auto truck, driven by Leslie Welch, was considerably damaged Saturday by coming in contact with a smaller car owned and piloted by Clinton Sawyer of Topham.

The accident was due to the new fall of snow and the deeply worn wheel tracks in the road near the Colby bridge in Bradford. We are truly thankful that no one was injured.

Katie Richardson returned to Peacham Tuesday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Richardson.

George Felch is helping in the moving of Dr. J. A. Dow's goods from Bradford to East Orange. It seems good to have the doctor in this vicinity once more.

Rumor says the promenade and box supper Tuesday night was merely a matter of gossip. Somebody either did not hear correctly or got awfully mixed.

CORINTH

William Swift and family of Orange, Erdis Swift and wife of Corinth, Harry Kinney of Castleton spent Thanksgiving at Roy Swift's.

Miss Kate Richardson of Pike hill spent the week end with her friend, Pearl Bliss.

Miss Emma Humphrey of Bradford has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Alvah Comstock.

William Devens spent Thanksgiving with his mother at White River Junction.

Carl Witham of Worcester spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Witham.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Buck were in Barre the first of the week.

Mrs. Charles Lamphere and children, who have been visiting at C. W. Titus', went to Quincy, Mass., Saturday, where they are to live.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wakefield were in Randolph Tuesday.

Miss Florence Buck is at Randolph sanatorium for the removal of the tonsils.

Detroit a Land of Milk and Honey?

In "Detroit," the second in the series called "The Flavor of the Cities," which is running in the December American Magazine, the writer says:

"Notice is the siren of the new Detroit—the motion of bounding life and energy and unceasing prosperity. People have come here as to a land flowing with milk and honey and opportunity; or, as, in some cases, to a three-ring circus; or, in others, because a crowd follows a crowd. Men who have heard of our millennial war seales have left the trail for Detroit and dreamed dreams of Eldorado. Farmers grown restless in their bucolic surroundings have shaved off their whiskers and joined the procession. Venerable hoboes make a Mecca here, and enterprising crooks in search of easy money lavish their forbidden attentions upon us. Our population has doubled in less than ten years, and the latest census reports give us fourth place among American cities by a good margin. We also stand third in volume of building operations. Nevertheless, the supply of homes and flats has not yet caught up with the demand, and people are still to be found living in tents in the outskirts rather than leave."

RAILROAD MEN



These men know from experience that Sloan's Liniment will take the stiffness out of joints and the soreness out of muscles—And it's so convenient! No rubbing required. It quickly penetrates and brings relief. Easy to apply and cleaner than musky plasters or ointments.

Always have a bottle in the house for rheumatic aches, lame back, sprains and strains.

Generous sized bottles at all drug-gists, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

letter from her brother, Lieut. J. B. Fullerton of Williamstown, Conn., which tells of his safe arrival in France. Those with him had not then caught up with the regiment, but hoped to soon. The first boat upon which they embarked met with troubles and had to put back to New York, so that the second sailing made them quite a few days later than the rest of the regiment. Waterbury is much interested in this work of one of her former sons.

RANDOLPH

The funeral of the late Mrs. Josephine Bickford was held from the home on Weston street on Tuesday and interment was in Brookfield.

Mrs. Nellie Banyea came from Bennington Wednesday for a short stay with her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Smith.

Rev. Mr. Tolman occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday and returned to St. Johnsbury to pack his household goods ready to ship here at once and will occupy the rooms in the house of Mr. Horner on Emerson terrace. His pastorate began here with December first.

Mrs. Chamberlin of Bethel was in town Wednesday to visit her mother, Mrs. Newell, at the sanatorium, who is recovering from a serious operation. Mrs. McIntyre, her sister, underwent an operation Monday at the same institution, and the week before, Dr. Edmunds, a brother, from Bethel, had an operation performed from which he is recovering.

This makes two sisters and a brother in the same family in the last three weeks, they being just one week apart.

Miss Marie Van Valkenburg, who has been with Mrs. J. F. Tewksbury for the last three days, left Wednesday for Claremont, N. H., to visit friends with whom she was formerly employed.

Mrs. S. C. Gabrielle has come from Rochester for a short stay in her rooms here and will then go to Haverhill, Mass., to visit her son, Charles Gabrielle.

Mrs. Nellie Chaffee of Stratford, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hatch, left for her home on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. T. Mott went to Bethel on Wednesday for a temporary home, her husband being employed on the railroad section.

TUNBRIDGE

Frank L. Folsom Writes Letter Home from England

Mrs. Frank Folsom of Tunbridge has received the following letter from her son:

"American Expeditionary Forces, Somewhere in France.

"Dear Mother: I will write a few lines to let you know I am all right. I have had a cold since I left. Some of the boys have had hard colds. We have a fine place to sleep. I have not seen the sun more than two hours since we landed. We have not had much very cold weather yet. I suppose you have had snow by this time. I hope to hear from you all day before long. I will have lots of stories to tell when I come home. I have another letter to write, so will close for this time. Frank."

"I hope the people will write a lot of letters. I will answer them if I have time. Hope you are all well.

"It is awful muddy around here. C. H. is here with me. I hope to hear from you all day before long. I will have lots of stories to tell when I come home. I have another letter to write, so will close for this time. Frank."

"I suppose Clarence is getting ready for deer hunting. I saw Fred Ramson last Sunday. You bet I was glad to see him.

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MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I had frequent Dizzy Spells, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. After the first box, I felt I was getting well and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me." LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

"TAKE CARE OF YOUR DAUGHTER"

Conditions Brought About by the Concentration of Soldiers Necessitates Attention on the Part of Parents.

(By Amelia Josephine Burr of The Vigilantes.)

We hear much about the moral menace to a community caused by the neighborhood of a large camp. It is unhappily true. The purveyors and practitioners of organized vice are on the alert for such opportunities. But that danger is not the greatest. Conscious and intentional lawlessness may be met and fought with the weapons of law; but there is a subtler and therefore a greater danger that requires more imagination to meet and more delicacy to combat, because it is dealing with an evil which has its roots in a virtue.

A large camp was established near a New England city. Of course it became the central point of interest for all the neighborhood, and on visiting days the young girls of high-school age flocked there with especial zest—such girls as one knows well, with the warm, selfish, ignorant, curious heart of youth beating high under the all-but-absent blouse and the eager, joyous young feet tottering in their gay silly shoes upon the eternal quest. One of the girls, on a summer evening, saw a handsome officer standing alone, and summoned all her daring.

"Aren't you awfully lonesome?" she asked.

"Thank you, we would be if we had time, no doubt," he answered, pleasantly, "but we are usually too busy to think much about our feelings."

"Don't you want to walk with me?" "Are you going home?" she nodded.

"Then I will take you there."

They walked together to her home, she in great triumph at having secured so impressive an escort. When they reached the house, the officer expressed a wish to meet her father and mother. What he had to say to them was very brief and was a decided surprise to the girl.

"For God's sake, take care of your daughter. I am trying to keep my boys straight, but girls like this make it difficult."

A cruel saying? Yes, cruel as a surgeon's knife. True? Yes, true as the story itself, which ends here; I do not know the sequel. The condition exists, and we must face it. There are many boys in the army well-schooled against open vice, but defenseless against the most insidious of temptations—the temptation that does not advertise itself as one.

Do you believe that child was for a moment guilty in thought when she spoke to the officer, though she used the street-girl's formula? Try to get her side of the little drama, that might so easily have been a tragedy, that so often has been invested with a glamour of romance in feminine eyes; and the present world condition, while exposing the horror and evil of war as never before, has paradoxically rather augmented than lessened the admiration for the individual soldier. The mantle of the Crusader is upon him—each of these boys in khaki is a young St. George, arrayed against the dragon in a supreme war against war. With our minds resolutely fixed upon righteous and enduring peace, to-day in America the soldier is a hero more than ever before. What is more natural as a result than a heightened interest and a generous desire to make the last days of our boys on this soil as happy as possible?

Youth is so sure of the integrity of its own motives, so sure of its own strength; and the youth of our day is so sure of its own wisdom. Not without excuse. Ignorance has no armor so invincible as half-knowledge. Our young girls, though they are a score of channels, know all the wickedness of the world by sight and by name.

SAFE, GENTLE REMDEY

CLEANSSES YOUR KIDNEYS

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Hamlet Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poison which enters your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed.

Weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in joints and lower abdomen, salt-stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Hamlet Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine," nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Hamlet Oil your great-grandmothers used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day; they will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Hamlet Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.—Adv.

"Comfort, content, delight, The ages' dear-bought gain Have shrivelled in a night. Only ourselves remain."

We have the feeling that whatever treasure has been wrought into these selves of ours we are sure of—and of that only. Is there one thinking person who does not realize that we are no more tranquil—comfortable and stable than were Rheims, Arras, Antwerp and the rest in the summer of 1913? What has come to them, the next turn of the wheel may bring to us. The impossible, whether it be a foreign invasion or a social revolution, has ceased to be impossible. Improbable is the strongest word that one dare use nowadays in regard to outward circumstances. As the garments of life have grown unreal to us its true substance has become startlingly vivid—and those who are set free to reality are free for evil as well as for good. Indeed, how many a soul that must endure forever the hurt of its own misdeeds, looks back bewildered at the road it has traveled, wondering—and vainly—just where the way of evil diverged from the way of good.

We cannot expect our young people to analyze their feelings and motives. It is for us to recognize what gives the great elemental realities of life to-day a stronger grip than ever. How shall we meet this danger? By warnings? Idle. Against what will you warn them? The effects of evil doing? The movies have done that so thoroughly that they think they have no more to learn. And, truly, there is no evil in the hearts of most of them. Will you warn them against the possibilities of these generous ardors and high enthusiasms that are giving their life a new thrill and glory? If you do, you will be in danger of barring the door of sympathy between your hard-bought wisdom and their divine folly. Remember, to that young girl, the boy in khaki is chivalry and martyrdom, to that lad the commonplace young girl is a woman with a world of tender and sacred dreams in her touch. There is only one way that we elders can help them meet their problem, and that is by understanding it and them as they understand neither it nor themselves. And we must keep our knowledge in our own hearts, not by dimming it into the ears that do not recognize their need of it. We cannot clear their way of pitfalls, but we can walk it with them, step by step, ignoring nothing, despising nothing that is important in their eyes—youth more than age is the day of small things!—patient, watchful, and above all, understanding companions.

When Cowboys Have to Marry.

There is a story in the December American Magazine in which several cowboys who have adopted a young child decide that one of them should marry so that a woman would be on the ranch to care for Little Red. Here is part of the situation:

"We argued explosively and long, but decided, awful as it was, we would do it for Little Red. Earnestly we went over the list of eligible women whom we knew. They were mighty scarce in the Tapa Tapa country. We were not particular about a lot of things, but we were particular about one attribute, she had to be good. No one could be too good for Little Red's foster mother. As the boys named them off I wrote them down. It was a mighty short list. When Jake spoke of Miss Eliza Squires, Tom protested.

"Now you jest wait," he began, "that piece of dried beef is darn well cured, but—"

"Don't you put her down," argued Tom. "She ain't the kind that marries the likes of us, an' I think too plumb much for her to marry her, anyways."

"She, too?" we chorused in agreement. "The list was complete mighty quick, because we knew only three women who might fill the prescription. One was the widow Bolton. She was about forty, and there were two hundred pounds of her. As Jake said, she was a real woman. Next came Sim Blake's cousin, Miss Hanley. She was a drooping spinster of thirty-five or that vicinity. Miss Eliza was last. Just hearing her name made us nervous."

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